

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. 3. NO. 19.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1905

\$2.00 PER YEAR



Watch, Clock & Jewelry Repairing.
Engraving of all kinds.
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All kind of Kodiak Developing
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Alaska Views.

NOW IN
At Carlyon's Dept. Store.

Baby Buggies, Rocking Chairs.
Iron Beds and Mattresses,
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F. W. Carlyon & Co.

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Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, will leave

WRANGELL

For Woodsky and west coast Prince
of Wales Points

Close connection with Steamer "Spray" for Copper Mountain,
Sulzer and all points on the lower end of the Island.

First & Third Mon. of each Month.

For particulars, call on

CYRUS F. ORR Master

D. A. HASCALL, M. D.

SPECIALIST

In Female and Rectal Distases.

JUNEAU, ALASKA.

DR. HARRY C. DeVIGHNE

GENERAL PRACTICE.

Calls attended day or Night.

Wakefield Building, Wrangell, Alaska.



This Space is reserved for the
announcement of the **Annual**
Declaration and Rec-
itation Contest, to be given
by the Public School, some
time in March.

Dr. E. I. GREEN,
DENTIST.

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

Crown and Bridgework

a Specialty.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Office on Front Street.

Registration Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Regis-
tration Books of the Town of Wrangell,
Alaska, have been placed in my hands
for the registering of voters of said town,
and will be open from 9 o'clock a. m. to
4 o'clock p. m. daily, Sundays excepted
—up to and including the 31st day of
March, 1905.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 9th
day of February, 1905.
LEO C. PATENAUDE,
Registrar.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

Our hunters, Messrs. Cole, Lyons,
Taylor and Gray are at home again, safe
and sound. They went over to the
mouth of the river with the intention of
being gone a couple of days, but being
sore high onto a week, striking the
Red Men became alarmed for the safety
of three of its members, and acting with
deputy marshal Grant, sent Dolph Eng-
strom and Abe Wodage out to look for
them. They found the hunters all right
but the tides had left their boat high
and dry on the mud-flats, and they were
waiting for that tide to crawl back and
let them off. Mr. Gray came in with
the searchers, but the others staid and
came in together. They found an abun-
dant game.

The attendance at the Chamber of
Commerce meeting, last Thursday evening,
was not as large as it should have
been; and yet enough were present to
transact the business that is of the most
vital interest to all citizens of Wrangell
—and especially to all property owners.
Several communications that should in-
terest every business man of the town,
were read and acted upon; reports of
committees on important topics were
taken up and discussed, and the matter
of procuring a mineral cabinet was fa-
vorably considered and Messrs. Peter C.
Jensen and J. G. Grant were appointed
a committee to enquire into the matter
of building one. This organization that
has done so much to benefit the town,
will elect officers at its next meeting.

The revenue cutter Rush, Capt. Kil-
gore, arrived from Sitka at 2:30 p. m.
Sunday, having on board His Excellency
John G. Brady, governor, and superin-
tendent of schools, Kelly. They are out
on a tour of inspection in this part of
Alaska, looking into educational matters
particularly, and while at Wrangell se-
lected a site for the proposed new gov-
ernment school buildings. Monday even-
ing the governor was tendered an infor-
mal reception at Red Men's hall, and
addressed our citizens on the value of his
idea of our needs and duties. The Gov.
is in good health and spirits.

Messrs. Campbell & Waters are at
work repairing the Presbyterian church
and manse. The work consists of car-
penter work on both buildings; putting
new foundation under manse, building a
brick flue in same, and painting the
building, and building a new fence
around the property. Already much
work has been done in cleaning the pre-
mises, and we learn that other improve-
ments are contemplated.

F. W. Carlyon has a letter from par-
ties at Victoria enquiring what date the
first canoe will leave for Telegraph
Creek. That is a hard question to an-
swer, definitely, but as the indications
are that the river will open earlier than
usual, this year, it is safe to presume
that canoes will be starting up by the
middle of April. The Hudson Bay peo-
ple are also looking for an early naviga-
tion of the river this year.

The additional six Babcock fire extin-
guishers arrived from A. G. Long, Port-
land, last week, have been filled and are
in service. This gives us sixteen of these
very useful little "machines," with a to-
tal capacity of 96 gallons of fluid that is
death to fire. During the past year it
been proven conclusively that the money
invested in these extinguishers was well
spent. Wheels for constructing three
carts for carrying the extinguishers,
in case of a long run, were also re-
ceived.

The public school declamation contest
is set for March 31st.



Our New Stock of
Hoffman, Rothchild Clothing
& Co.'s
Has Arrived.

Before buying your **Spring Suit** it will pay you to
examine these Goods.

Also, our Sample Book of

Work Bros. Co.'s Made to Order **Clothing.**
STYLE and FIT GUARANTEED.

New Goods by Every boat.

THE CITY STORE,

DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor.

Wrangell, Alaska.

St. Michael Trading Company.

—DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Hardware, Graniteware, Etc.

Try our Pillar Bay Brand Red Salmon, Only 5c. a Can.

Corn on the Cob.

Agent for the **FAMOUS Chase & Sanborn Coffee.**

PROGRAM of LENTEN Services

—AT THE—

PEOPLES' CHURCH.

Sunday, March 19—Subject, "Into the Secret of His Presence."

" 26—Subject, "Temptations by the Way."

" April 2—The Question Box; Subject, "The Greek Coming
to Jesus."

" " 9—Subject, "Nothing But Leaves."

" " 16—Palm Sunday; Service of Song, "The Royal
Entry."

Friday, " 21—Lantern service, "Jesus on the Cross."

Sunday, " 23—Easter Sunday. Subject, "Death Conquered."

You are Earnestly Invited to Attend.

H. P. CORSER, Minister.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

Under the heading of "New Paper for
Ketchikan," the Juneau Record-Miner
says that Wrangell is to have a newspa-
per in fact as well as in name, for which
Mr. Jack Sternberger, who has been one
of the mainstays of the Dispatch for the
past two years, will be responsible. Mr.
Sternberger may be a man of ability, but
he will not evidence the fact by inflicting
a second local publication on a town
where there is patronage scarcely suffi-
cient to keep one alive. Besides, it is
very doubtful if Juneau is possessed of
any journalistic talent it can spare to
the benefit of Wrangell or any other
community, if indeed it has any at all
it could spare not with profit to itself—
Ketchikan Journal.

The fore part of last week the throt-
tle-valve of the big engine at the mill
blew out. As this engine drives the
big saws, this part of business stopped
until they could send to Juneau and get
a new one. The order went to Juneau
Wednesday morning and Friday the
extra was here, had been properly ad-
justed and the saws went to singling
again. But the planers never stopped.

C. L. Merrill and family have gone to
housekeeping in the big house near the
mill. They are comfortably situated,
now, but when the reporter saw Charley
cavortin' around with a half joint of
stove-pipe, a carpet stretcher and a box
of stove-polish, the other day, things
looked a trifle blue for a peaceful ar-
rangement of things.

Receiver Davidson came up from be-
low on the Humboldt, last week and was
with us a day or two. By the way, we
are pleased to learn that orders for lum-
ber are rapidly coming in, and the out-
look is bright for a prosperous year for
the Wrangell mill.

Agent Reid says business is looking
up. By one of the boats last week he
shipped twenty-five tons of empty beer
bottles, and wondered where in the old
scratch they all came from these dull
times, when some folks say "there is no
money in the country."

The Civil Service Commissioner an-
nounces that a board of Examiners will
be at Juneau, Alaska, on April 5th, 1905
to examine applicants for positions in
the Customs service for the District.
Blank applications may be obtained at
the Custom house, Wrangell.

C. P. Cole is preparing two build two
steamers, one sixty, the other forty feet
long, and judging from the models they
will be all right. He is erecting a shed
in which to house his lumber out of the
weather.

Last week Dr. E. I. Green advertised
for bids to fence and drain a tract of land
in the eastern outskirts of town; John
Sales secured the contract for fencing
and now Doc has a fairly good looking
ranch enclosed.

Messrs. A. B. Conover and J. M. and
Robert Jackson arrived up on the Jeffers-
on on their way to the Clearwater. The
ice is just breaking up in the river, they
are likely to have to wait a number of
days before getting up.

ALASKA SENTINEL.

Published every Thursday by

A. V. R. SNYDER

Editor and Proprietor.

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One Year—In Advance.....\$2 00
Six Months ".....1 25
Three Months ".....75

Advertising Rates:

Professional Cards per Month.....\$1 00
Display, per inch per month.....50
Locals, per Line.....10

HEID & DAY,

Attorney-at-Law.

Practices in all Courts.

JUNEAU, ALASKA.

DR. WILLIAM HUGHES,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office—Up Stairs in Campbell Building,

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

All calls promptly attended.

New York Kitchen.

F. CHON' Proprietor.

Open from 6:30 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

and

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie 15c.

Best Bread and Pasty

Always on Hand;

DROP IN.

Edwad Ludecke,

General Repairer of

Boots and Shoes.

All work left with me will be

Promptly and Satisfactorily Done.

Shop in Cagle building, next
door to Sinclair's store.

Wrangell, Alaska.

Have your House

Wired for Electric Lights,

AND STOP

Paying Tribute to the Standard
Oil Company.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASH-
INGTON, D. C., February 15, 1905. Sealed
proposals (in duplicate) for the construction of frame
buildings to be used as school houses for teachers' re-
sidences at the following points in Alaska, to-wit: Carmel (Bristol Bay); Seldovia (Cook Inlet);
Wood Island (near Kodiak); also at Yakutat; Haines, Killisnoo, Wrangell and Jackson, in South-
eastern Alaska, will be received at the Department
until two o'clock p. m. Saturday, April 15, 1905,
and will be opened immediately thereafter, in the
presence of such bidders as may desire to attend.
The right is reserved to reject any and all bids re-
ceived. Blank forms of proposals, embracing speci-
fications, may be obtained on application to the
Department, or to the Commissioner of Education,
where drawings showing details may be in-
spected. Plans and specifications may also be seen
and obtained from Prof. William A. Kelly, at Sit-
ka, Alaska; at Juneau and Douglas, from Living-
stone F. Jones; of Juneau; and from the U. S. Com-
missioner at Ketchikan, Wrangell, Skagway,
Seward, and Valdez, Alaska.
E. A. HITCHCOCK, Secretary.

The Wrangell Drug Co.

NOTICE!

Bids for the Construction of a
School Building.

SEALED BIDS for the construction and com-
pletion of a School Building will be received
at the Common Council Chamber, in the Red Men
building, on Front Street, Wrangell, Alaska, on
April 6th, 1905, at the hour of 5 o'clock P. M. The
said school building to be completed and ready for
occupancy by August 1st, 1905. The construction
of said building to be according to plans and speci-
fications made by Paul Bergfeld, (architect), and
now on exhibition at Postoffice building, Wrangell.
No prospective bidder will be entitled to keep said
plans in his possession for a longer period than
twenty-four hours, and said plans must be placed
in the hands of the Town Clerk on or before the
5th day of April, 1905. The Common Council will
reserve the right to reject any or all bids that may
be submitted. A bond will be required for double
the amount of each bid, to be approved by the
Common Council, before contract will be let.
By order of the Common Council, made March
9th, 1905.
JOHN E. WORDEN,
Town Clerk.

Mr. Frazer, chief of the Canadian in-
ternational survey party, writes Mr.
Carlyon that his party expect to be here
by the first of May, to take up and finish
their uncompleted work. Mr. Nitlin, of
the American party, also writes from
Washington, D. C., that he will be here
again this season.

A Good Program!

When Miss Longacre, the singer, and
Miss Spalding, accompanist, return from
Juneau, here is the program they will
treat the people of Wrangell to:

W. W. Gilchrist—"Heart's Delight,"

Miss Longacre.

Moskowsky—"Etincelles,"

Miss Spalding.

Nanny Earl—"Waiting for Fred,"

Miss Longacre.

Carrie Jacobs-Bond—"Just a Wearyin'
for you," "Po' Li'l Lamb,"

Miss Longacre.

Nollen—Elegie, (note the church bells)

Miss Spalding.

Anon Impersonations—(a) old man
"Sarry Emmy's Photograh," (b) dar-
key, "Gyn to Marry Jim,"

Miss Longacre.

Herman Lohr—"Two Little Irish Songs"

Miss Longacre.

Leschetizky—Mazurky.

Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett, Story

"One Day at Arle," Miss Longacre

To this will be added old, soul-stirring
songs.

Mr. G. A. Singer, superintendent of the
Olympic mines, arrived up on the
Jefferson, Saturday evening, after an ab-
sence before of several months. Mr.
Singer brought with him sufficient mon-
ey to liquidate in part the obligations
of the company at this place, and in a
few weeks he hopes to have enough to
pay in full all the debts of the corpora-
tion. By the first of June it is their in-
tention to have the mines at Woodsky
in full operation, and push the work
with a large force of men, and continue
the same. Under the new organization
the company is receiving the fullest mea-
sure of confidence and encouragement.
Mr. Singer goes from here to White
Horse, to start a development work for
some parties, and expects to return to
Wrangell inside of thirty days. Of
course we are all pleased to see him back
in this country again, and are pleased to
know that the Olympic will soon start
up again.

Postmaster Worden has been adding
some improvements to his building:

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGLER.....ALASKA.

"Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country."—Daniel Webster.



COMMODORE PORTER

It very often happens that history reverses the sentence of a man's contemporaries. Commodore David Porter was rebuked by his government in 1824; in 1829 Andrew Jackson offered to him his old place in the navy which he had lost; but since the sentence of rebuke was still unrecalled Porter refused the post.

David Porter had been a gallant officer in the war against the pirates of the Mediterranean States; he had been imprisoned when the ship Philadelphia had been captured; he had won some of the most important engagements in the war of 1812; he had shown his true patriotism upon every occasion. But when he had accepted the apologies of the authorities of Foxardo, Porto Rico, for an insult to the American officer who, under the orders of Porter, had gone to demand restitution of some confiscated American property, he had been recalled and suspended.

Years later, Thomas Hart Benton, who had been present at the trial of the sailor, thus expressed his opinion of him:

"Humanity was a ruling feature in his character," and of this he gave constant proof—humane to the enemy, as well as to his own people. Patriotism was a part of his soul."

Long ago the memory of the old patriot was vindicated. Now it is enshrined among the memories of other men who have fought and suffered contentfully for their sense of duty and right.

TRUST ALL IN THE FAMILY.

Drummer Clashes with a Close Combination in Nebraska.

"Owing to a railroad smash-up I got left in a little Nebraska town one night a year ago," said the drummer, "and the way I came in contact with a trust made my hair stand up. It was a wretched town and a still worse hotel. My room was small and the bed was as hard as a board. I got up feeling mean, and after a miserable breakfast I was ready to boil over. The boiling came when the landlord presented me with a bill for \$4.

"Is this correct?" I asked as I looked at the figures.

"Entirely so," he replied.

"Then you are a blamed old high-way robber!"

"The landlord had three sons, and when they began to mix in I turned on them and gave 'em some red-hot talk. When I stopped for breath the old man, who turned out to be a justice of the peace, sat down in a chair and calmly announced:

"Hear ye! Hear ye! I now declare this court duly opened. James, have you any business?"

"I have," replied his eldest son, who announced to me that he was a constable and that I was under arrest. He then made a charge against me, one of the other brothers testified as to my language, and his Honor fined me \$10. As the third brother hadn't taken any part, I turned to him and sarcastically asked:

"Where do you come in?"

"Me?" he replied. "Oh, I'm the town marshal, and as you are evidently a desperate character, I shall lock you up for a couple of days and then run you out of town."

"It was a nice little family trust, you see," smiled the drummer, "and I couldn't beat it. I was locked up for forty-eight hours, but I had to pay the hotel bill and the fine, and when I was set at liberty and got my mouth open to say something else the jailer laid a hand on my arm and whispered:

"Don't do it. I am the old man's son-in-law, and if you kick against my jail he'll make your next stop twenty days."—Detroit Free Press.

Now It's the Deadly Toothbrush.

Now the toothbrush has been put under the ban of the medical experts. A British authority comes out with the statement that in addition to carrying germs concealed among its bristles it is one of the causes of appendicitis. The germs can be killed by washing the brush in an antiseptic solution, it is admitted, but it is not so easy to get rid of appendicitis. This dread, but fashionable, malady is caused, says the British physician, by the bristles becoming loosened, being swallowed and lodging in the appendix. Thus far no suggestion has been made for a substitute for the toothbrush.—New York Press.

Choice Made Easy.

"Young man," said the Irish magistrate to a youthful prisoner brought before him, "I would advise you to make a full confession if you want to get off with a light sentence." "And if I don't confess, then what?" asked the young man. "Oh, in that event," replied the magistrate, "I shall probably have to acquit you for want of evidence."

Australian Seaweeds.

No fewer than 1,132 different species of seaweed are found on Australian coasts.

Conquest of the Great American Desert

Pat and to the Point.

Mr. Paul Thiemann, whoever he may be, says something in a recent issue of a Denver paper which is pat and to the point. We herewith produce the first few paragraphs of his article:

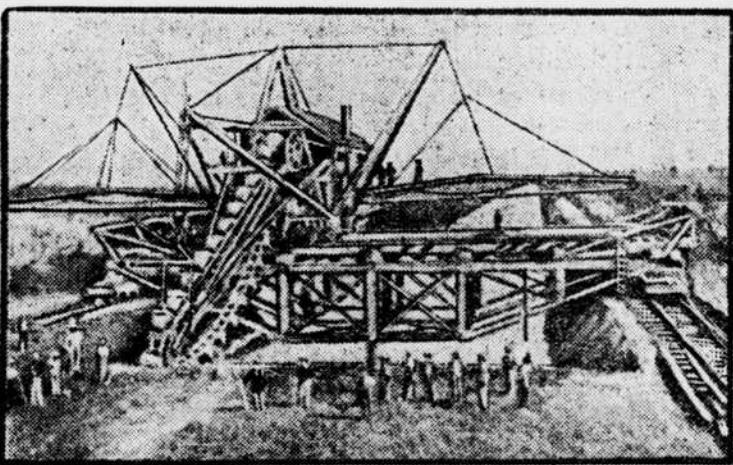
When one beholds the complacent failure to comprehend the nature and condition of Far Western irrigation, it is maddening. I have seen one man, who is thoroughly posted, almost break into wild tears of rage over the ever-recurring evidence that the people at large, the people right here, the national government, the State governments, do not appreciate national irrigation, and that the public information and the individual knowledge of the subject at this time are strangely dense. The public is fed constantly with lovely articles about the grand national irrigation works under way, while the fact is that all the great values mentioned concerning reclamation of the arid region are the result of private initiative and enterprise and capital.

Few people understand that the national irrigation fund is nothing but a bulk of capital which may be advanced to build reservoirs and ditches, upon a guarantee that the owners of the lands to be irrigated will repay the cost to the fund. The national fund is not to be depleted, but must be replenished by the payment back of the cost of the work, as assessed by the government engineers, and if signatures to such pledges can't be secured, the works proposed will not be built.

Knowing that all government work costs vastly more than if done by private capital, and the United States failing to guarantee the limit of the cost, lots of landowners won't sign, and there you are. Meantime the government officials knock private enterprises and warn the people against them, when, as the situation stands, it is only private enterprise, in promoting irrigation district bonds, in Colorado, at least, that is really doing anything.

Excavator for Irrigation Canals.

A thousand men toiling with shovels and wheelbarrows from sunrise to sunset could not accomplish as much work



DOES THE WORK OF 1,000 MEN EVERY DAY.

as the great steam excavator shown in the illustration performs in eight hours. The burning sun or rain in torrents has no terrors for this mammoth earth-devouring monster. The scene is from a photograph of the construction work on the irrigation canal in Colusa County, California. The artificial river thus created is six miles long, 100 feet wide, and 35 feet to the top of its banks. The Sacramento river furnishes the water which makes fertile 156,000 acres of fruit ranches.

The excavator travels on its own railway tracks on each side of the canal, and as the work proceeds the track is taken up and relaid ahead of the machine.

The steel buckets, which have sharp, cutting edges, move constantly by means of endless chains, and empty their load of earth first on one side, then on the other. Wide endless belts carried on rollers carry the earth to the sides of the ditch.

All these movements of the machine

are controlled by one leverman, who may be seen in the cut standing on the platform on the left of the bucket. He has control of five separate levers, one for raising and lowering the bucket chain, one for moving the car to the right, and another for moving the car to the left, and another for moving it forward on the side track, and the fifth controls the engine. The rapidity and facility with which all these movements are made is surprising, especially considering the momentum and immense weight of the car and bridge and the excavator's machinery, which is about 300 tons.

Milk River Irrigation Project.
The Great Falls (Mont.) land office has received instruction to withdraw from all forms of entry 276,480 acres of land, in connection with the Milk river irrigation project. Part of the tract withdrawn lies northwest of Havre, extending irregularly from the line of the Great Northern to the international boundary, comprising part of the chain of lakes, reservoir sites and lands lying along Milk river and Sage creek.

Another portion of the tract lies west of the Montana Central, between the Big Sandy and Box Elder creeks, and is presumably withdrawn in connection with the Marias Diversion canal portion of the Milk river project.

Discover a Water Supply.
Residents of the Pecos valley in New Mexico are excited by the discovery that underlying more than 600,000 acres of desert land is apparently an inexhaustible supply of water. The fame of the region has spread throughout the country, and even to portions of Europe. The water gushes from the ground wherever borings are made and pours over a thirsty land, transforming it into a garden of almost remarkable fertility.

When to Exercise.
When to exercise is an important consideration. If the morning only is available, the exercise should be light. Particularly in this case if one is engaged in any work. The supply of energy must not be drawn from at the beginning of the day. The afternoon is perhaps the best time for exercise, when one has gained strength from the absorption of the morning and noon meals. Those who exercise vigorously at night should eat a mid-day dinner. Exercise should always precede bathing, and not, as a rule, follow it. In this respect the ancient Greeks showed great wisdom. Exercise and bathing they called the two

pillars of strength. Exercise was Hercules and bathing Apollo. Both were regarded with equal importance, and neither was complete without the other.

Grasped the Opportunity.

Tess—Mr. Saphend gave you a camera for your birthday, didn't he?

Jess—Yes, and we took it with us on our stroll through the country yesterday. Oh, what do you think? He proposed to me—actually dropped down on his knees and—

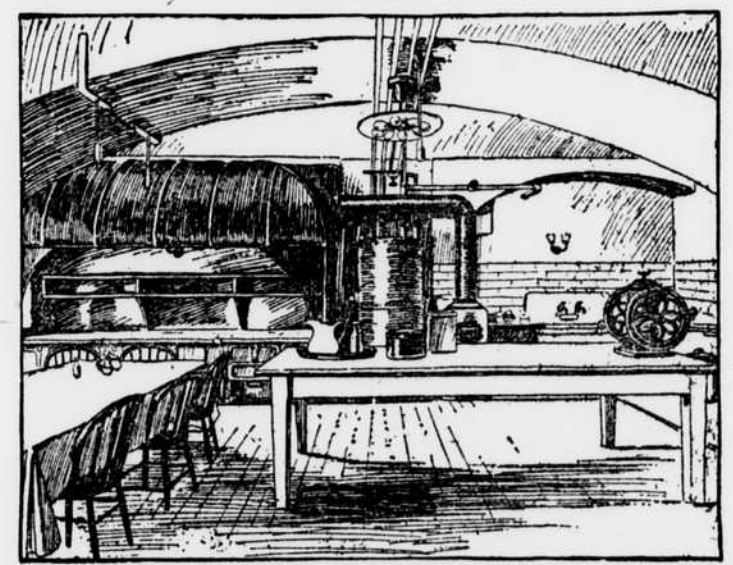
Tess—What did you say?

Jess—Why, I said, "Look pleasant, please," and I do hope the picture will turn out well.—Stray Stories.

Was His Own Dentist.

An old resident of Parkhurst, Me., of the Spartan type, recently had some teeth that pained him. He does not believe in doctors or dentists, so he made a hook out of an old nail and extracted the two teeth himself.

MAIN KITCHEN OF THE WHITE HOUSE.



As may be seen from the cut, the principal kitchen of the executive mansion is amply provided with all of the modern contrivances which can in any way contribute to the successful maintenance of such a cuisine as should properly be furnished the chief citizen of such a country as the United States. There is no unnecessary elaboration of the premises, and that makes it easier for everything to be kept immaculately neat. Official entertaining has become such a feature at the White House that it requires a decided genius to conduct the culinary end of it.

Boys And Girls

LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

O-U-G-H.
"Good morning, dear. So sorry that your hands are in the dough. We're out sleigh-riding in the park. And hoped that you could go."

"Oh, never mind! Of Lakeside Park I never see enough. Please wait a moment, and I'll get my hat, and cape, and mough."

"I think I'll take my bon, too; I've something of a cough. I'll leave the bread this time for Nell. And now at last I'm out."

"Ah, fairyland! What sprites have wrought With snow and ice and bough! I'm sure the park has never looked So beautiful as now."

"My cough? Well, really, I believe I've just a little hicough. Which somehow in the morning's spin I have contrived to picough."

"Oh, dear, the morn has quickly passed! Too soon, it seems, we're through. Best thanks for a delightful time. Adough, my friends, adough."—St. Nicholas.

The Lightning Artist.
Here is a dainty little trick by which you may successfully fool a number of your friends, who cannot possibly detect the deception if you are at all careful about it.

Get a picture of some size—say about three feet square, although a much smaller one will do. This picture may be a painting, on a regular painter's canvas, or a colored print if you cannot obtain the former. If you select a print, mount it carefully by pasting it on a piece of stiff, white cardboard so that the edges of the white cardboard project some inches beyond the outside of the picture.

Now take a piece of chalk and powder it very carefully till it is as fine as dust. Now spread this powdered



HOW THE TRICK LOOKS.

chalk all over the picture till it is completely covered, and so thickly that it does not show through anywhere, but presents a clear, white surface. Get an easel on which to stand your picture, some paint brushes and a painter's palette on which are some various colored paints, all hard and dry, so that they will not stain anything, and you are ready for the trick.

Do not let your friends come too near the easel, but seat them at the other end of the room. On the ledge of the easel on which your picture rests must be a small glass of water. Dip your brush in this, pretend to mix the paint on your palette and begin to make brush strokes on the picture. The moistened brush will bring away the white covering of chalk, and as you continue to make strokes with your brush the picture will appear, looking exactly as if you were painting the colors on the white surface.

In a very few minutes the chalk will be entirely gone and the complete picture will stand forth for your friends to gaze at and admire.—People's Home Journal.

The Hardest Word.

Jack threw his book wearily aside and put an ugly frown on his face.

"What is the matter now, Jack?" asked Amy, his sister.

"Oh, dear me," he sighed, "there are some of the very hardest words in the world printed in the reading lesson. I can't pronounce them."

"You have no idea what the hardest word is," said his father.

"Well, what can it be?" asked Jack. "I thought that the very hardest word was in that book."

"Well, Jack," answered his father, "the hardest word is composed of two letters."

"Why, father, I don't see how it could be the hardest," said Jack in surprise.

"The word of which I am talking is spelt n-o. It is the very hardest word there is, you may not believe it, but you will find it true before the day is past."

Jack wanted to learn what his father meant, but his mother called him and his sister to go to school. The last words his mother said was "Now, children, do not go on the pond for it is not strong enough to bear yet."

Amy remembered the word her father had spoken of and understood what he meant. Jack thought no more of it. They met some other scholars and Jack went with the boys, while Amy went to the school house with the girls.

"Jack," said one of the boys, "let's go skating."

"I have no skates," said Jack.

"I have some skates that I will lend you."

Jack remembered what his father and mother had said, "but," he thought, "the other boys are skating; why can't I?"

So on went the skates and he went sailing over the ice. He was soon enjoying himself and forgot the words of warning of his mother.

Crash! "What is that noise," cried many children's voices at once. "Jack Bedford has fallen through the ice," cried some one.

Someone sent for a man and soon a big string of men are lying on the ice holding to each other's feet. Jack is pulled out of the hole and is wrapped in blankets and taken home.

Jack was now sitting up in an easy chair for the first time since the accident.

"Well," said his father, "what is the hardest word, Jack?"

"The very hardest word is No," answered Jack. "If I had not found it so hard I would have been spared this sickness. I will try to use it after this."

And indeed it is a hard word. Let us all find strength, that when we are tempted to do wrong, we can say No!

Tunnel Under English Channel.

Interest is being revived in the proposal to build a tunnel under the English channel to connect England and France. This was first taken up seriously fifty years ago, and more recently it progressed so far that the work was commenced at each end of the line, but was abandoned some years ago quite suddenly because of the change of attitude assumed by the English nation toward its French neighbor.

The matter has been taken up simultaneously on both sides of the water, and is being actively urged by men of great prominence in the business as well as the political world.

SECRET OF YANKEE SUCCESS.

Americans Not Chained to Failure by Precedent, Says English Writer.

In that place called Monte Carlo every time the wheel turns and the ball rolls into its place it marks a fresh condition of the game, an absolutely new chance which has nothing whatever to do with anything that has gone before or is to appear in the future, says a writer in the London Express. Each spin is the year one of the bank. Therefore the bank wins.

America has appreciated the year one and that fact has not been unconnected with Yankee success. You will find that a man loses money as a farmer, a mechanic, a book canvasser, and suddenly rises to wealth as a builder. The peg has found the hole at last.

An Englishman, unappreciative of the year one, would have been chained to failure by the precedent of centuries. He would have argued that he had always been a farmer, that his father was a farmer and his uncle was a dairyman. Therefore it was plainly impossible that he could ever make money as a builder. In conclusion he would have quoted you that falsest of all proverbs, "A rolling stone gathers no moss."

I say "false" only in the English application of the ancient proverb. For otherwise it is an up-to-date motto remains polished and fit for business. The stationary stone is liable to accumulate such a quantity of moss that it is only fit for a cushion—to be sat on by old and sundry.

There is in America to-day an exemplification of the principle of the year one in a newspaper proprietor with some £80,000 a year to his credit. Until he was over 50 years of age he was a farmer, and not a very efficient farmer at that. Then he started his paper and away he went on the road to success. How many of our farmers could change their trade after 50?

Schoolboy of Today.

A remarkable change in the nature of school boys is discussed by the superintendent of public instruction of Washington. He says they no longer mar their desks. The crude, sprawling initials that, in olden days, were carved deep into the desks no longer appear. Even scratches and ink stains of barbaric design are missing. The school boy of to-day, in Washington at least, has become good or his activities are exhausted in other channels.

Supt. Stuart inclines to the latter theory. He says that the motor activities of the child, when not restrained, lead to desk cutting and such. In Washington, he avers, these activities have been directed into "peaceful and productive agents for the accomplishment of good and are controlled by a purposeful intelligence." He believes the changes have been brought about in the boys mainly through the manual training school and the improved environment of all the schools.

With His Uncle.

Jeweler—How long have you carried this watch?

Customer (more or less run down at the heel)—Well, I've had it five or six years, but I haven't carried it much. It has generally been in the—er—keeping of a relative—Chicago Tribune.

A CONFESSION.

Do you remember, little wife, How years ago we two together Saw naught but love illumine life In sunny days or winter weather?

Do you remember how we two Would stare in each other's eyes, Till all the earth grew heavenly blue, And speech was lost in happy sighs?

Do you another thing recall, (That used to happen often then; How, simply passing in the hall, We'd stop to smile and kiss again?

Do you remember how I sat And, reading, held your hand in mine, Caresing it with gentle pat— One pat for every blessed line?

Do you recall while at the play Through hours of agony we tarried? The lovers' griefs brought us dismay: Oh, we rejoiced when they were married.

Ah, me, 'twas years and years ago When all this happened that I sing. And many a time the winter snow Has slipped from olive slopes of spring.

And now—oh, nonsense! let us tell: A fig for laugh of maids or men! You'll hide your blushes; I'll not. Well—We're ten times worse than we were then. —Century.

"A Little More Gold"

I DON'T think much of Miss Gretton, old man."

"Nor do I, now. When did you see her?"

"Last night. It's a bad mess. You have wasted a lot of time over it."

"Yes. I can't imagine what I was at. I ought to have done better. A little more gold would improve matters."

"I'd break it, if I were you, and have done with it."

"I hardly like to do that."

The two speakers went out again.

The moment they had departed a girl came out from a curtained recess.



"WHY DID YOU GIVE UP JACK?"

She was a charming little lady, with fair hair and a pair of laughing blue eyes. But now they were far from laughing.

She stamped her dainty foot and tossed her pretty head with an air of lofty disdain.

"The idea! So he's like all the rest is he—after gold. He ought to have done better. Well, he shall have a chance. If he doesn't like to break it, I do."

After thus giving vent to her feelings she rushed frantically down the stairs and rejoined her father.

The next morning Jack Rowlands had a shock. Instead of the usual "billet doux" from Edith came a rather bulky parcel. Quickly opening it, he found all the little love tokens he had sent her. There was the volume of Moore's poems she had treasured so much, a diamond ring, and a good-sized bundle of love letters.

On a gilt-edged correspondence card he read these words:

"I don't wish to see you again."

"EDITH GRETTON."

Tenderly taking up the parcel, he looked it away in his desk.

"What was the meaning of it all?" he asked himself repeatedly.

The next morning Edith and her father were on their way for a long planned vacation in Europe. In a few words she told him she had "broken" with Jack, but he could learn nothing further. She was terribly upset and unhappy.

"O, how much she loved him! How unworthy he was of any girl's love!" At first the beautiful Swiss mountains and the lovely scenery around Bern helped to divert her thoughts, but at last the time dragged wearily.

Her father saw all this, and looked eagerly forward to the time when they should go home. He hoped the little rift was but a lover's quarrel.

But how was Jack faring all this while? He was going from bad to worse. From the day he received Edith's parcel there was a marked falling off in the quantity and quality of his stories. The editors called his attention to it.

All the ladies were portrayed as terrible vixens, while heroism and trustful, faithful love were the sole property of the men. In fact, real interest in his work had gone.

He would shut himself up for weeks

and brook no interference—not even from his old chum, Ted.

Women were coquettes, heartless. They sought a man's affection simply to toy with. He hated the sight of them. And yet, did he?

Every evening he drew from its hiding place a little bundle of love letters. Over and over again he read them; and from his pocket he drew a tiny photograph and kissed it.

Ah! how he treasured that precious picture! The heart hovers round these sacred relics of the past. They may be mere trifles, but, after all, is not the world made up of trifles?

Again and again he racked his brain in search of some reason for Edith's strange conduct. Why had she cast him aside with no word of explanation?

Suddenly an inspiration seized him. He would write a book and reveal woman "in her true colors." He would paint her leading on her lover to the highest realms of joy and happiness just for the pleasure of dashing him down again. The book would be the sensation of the year.

He snatched up his pen while the idea was hot. He was in the middle of the first chapter when Ted bounced in. Jack had forgotten to "sport his oak."

"Hurrah, Jack," he shouted, "I've got two months' vacation; am off to Europe Saturday." Then noticing the pale, excited face of his friend, he said:

"Let me prescribe for you, Jack. Put all those beastly papers out of sight, or, if you will, pack them up in your bag and come with me. It will make a new man of you."

"Thanks, old man—no. I've just begun my life work—my masterpiece. This book will take the world by storm."

"It can be written as well, nay, better, under the shadow of the Alps than in the stuffy rooms."

The novelist thought of Bern. He would be nearer Edith. But, no—he dared not go. It would only be fanning the flame he was trying to kill.

Ted was in Switzerland. If only Jack were there, too! Why shouldn't he look up Miss Gretton? Why had she thrown over Jack in that mysterious way? Who knows? Perhaps he might be a peacemaker. He called on Edith and her father. The old gentleman tried to sound him on the "split," but Ted knew nothing.

Ted and Edith were sitting one evening watching the sunset. It was a glorious scene. By coincidence their thoughts wandered back to the Gretton home and a certain evening.

Ted would have liked to have won this girl for himself. She looked so handsome—so winsome as she sat there—though perhaps a trifle sad. He was sorely tempted. She had of her own accord given up Jack. Then he thought of the lonely man who loved her still, and he thrust aside the mad wish.

"Why did you give up Jack?" he suddenly blurted out. He felt he must say something to break the spell or his good intentions would melt like the snow they saw before them.

"Can you ask?" she replied coldly. "You already know."

"I—I—know!" and a wild wish was father to the thought.

It was one of those evenings that invite confidences. The sun was going down and leaving just a shimmering twilight.

"Yes," she said sadly; "you were really the means of bringing before me the facts that made me wish to see Mr. Rowlands no more."

He drew his chair closer to her.

"Do, please, tell me all about it," he said. His heart beat wildly. Could it be possible she had broken with Jack for his sake?

Then she described word for word what she had overheard.

Vividly it all came back to him. He was tempted for a moment, but for a moment only.

"My dear Miss Gretton," he said, "how glad I am I came on to Bern. We were discussing not you, but a snapshot photo Jack had stolen of you with his pocket camera. It's a terrible thing. I don't think you would recognize yourself. He

FLOWERS OF THE OCEAN.

Anemones and Sea Cucumbers that Grow in Neptune's Garden.

The sea anemone is one of the commonest of flowering animals. It is found clinging to rocks in sheltered places along shore in practically every part of the world, for it is not confined to any special region. It grows only in comparatively shallow water, that is, in depths of less than 500 fathoms, although there is one species that lives in the open sea, but wherever found it is essentially the same in structure. It is a tough, leathery tube, spread out below into a "base" that fastens it to rock or other foundation, and expanding above into the flowerlike "disk" with the mouth in the center. All around the opening of the mouth are curling tentacles, not unlike the petals of a modern chrysanthemum.

Some varieties are almost or entirely colorless, while in some others the tentacles are gorgeously tinted, and rival the flowers in the field; but in all lurks death in a certain and horrible form. Watch some little creature touch the curling arm, and they will be seen to curl inward and wrap the intruder in their folds as they push it toward the mouth. The inner sides of the tentacles are covered by poison glands that sting the prey to insensibility or death, and so stop the struggles that might prove disastrous to the anemone. When the mouth is reached the captive is pushed into the hollow interior, and the anemone shuts up into a reddish-brown ball until its meal is digested, when it spreads its fatal beauties for another victim.

Another great family of flowering animals is that including the "sea cucumbers," very plentiful in the shallow waters of Pearl harbor. The animals have long, flattened bodies of a dark color that ranges from brown to reddish-purple and their most active movement is a slow creeping along the bottom. At one end is the mouth, surrounded by the petal-like tentacles that push into the mud and sand on which the organism lives. The mud of the bottom is filled with tiny beings that really furnish the food, but it appears to subsist on the inorganic mud itself.

The most curious thing about the "cucumber" is that it takes lodgers in a way. It has a large cavity within its body that is filled with water and into this cavity a little fish called the ferser works its way and then lives within the helpless host. It is not a parasite, for it leaves its lodgings to seek food, but it merely lodges in the holothurian for shelter, as the power of stinging that sea cucumbers possess to a high degree renders them fairly safe from molestation. The little lodgers do not seek to do any harm to their landlord, says the Honolulu Star, except when several take quarters in the same one, and then they may inflict fatal damage by overcrowding.

AFFECTION IN JAPAN.

It is Deep and Lasting, but, as a Rule, Not Outspoken.

Public demonstration of affection is most repugnant to the good taste of the Japanese, and it is the absence of this which is so generally mistaken for a lack of genuine feeling. I recall one man who was so devoted to his mother (though I doubt whether he could ever have been said to have "talked about" her) that when she died, while he was abroad, his depression was so profound that my husband watched him with anxiety lest he should commit suicide. The stoical training may render more unsympathetic a coarse nature, but repression to the refined soul brings an exquisite capacity for pain scarcely conceivable by those who are free to give utterance to every emotion.

Another man said to me, "I rarely speak of my mother, for a foreigner does not understand that a Japanese mother may be just as dear to her son as his to him and by the Japanese it is not expected that one should utter one's deepest feeling." That same son fainted with grief when his mother died and when consciousness returned rose to make light of a "little dizziness," without reference to its cause. To this day, whenever he goes from home, he carries with him his mother's letters, mounted on a beautiful roll of ivory and brocade, and on the anniversary of her passing beyond his mortal ken quietly devotes a portion of the day to meditation and special thought of her. Even his wife, despite the closest bond of love, he says not, "This is the day of my mother's death."—Outlook.

Tenement Cooking Classes. Teachers of cooking classes in tenement house kitchens say that about 90 per cent of their pupils are Germans, and that Swedes and Irish follow next, with only now and then an American. Possibly this may represent about the proper percentage as to the nationalities in the tenement houses; but it is at least significant that Germans lead. The Germans are great homemakers.

A Suggestion. "I'm glad you like your suit," said the tailor. "Yes, it's a fine piece of work," said Slopy, much pleased. "It's certainly a credit to you." "H'm! I—hope you won't forget that it's a debt to you."—Philadelphia Press.

More than Ever Welcome. She—What! American Beauties, dear! Could you afford them? He (candidly)—No, I couldn't. She—How lovely of you!—Smart Set.

Somehow a man with a bald spot on his head looks out of place at a young folks' card party.

Catarrh

Invites Consumption

It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health.

It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, and affects the voice.

Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Radically and permanently cures catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, and more delicate organs.

Read the testimonials.

No substitute for Hood's acts like Hood's. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I was troubled with catarrh 20 years. Seeing statements of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla resolved to try it. Four bottles entirely cured me." WILLIAM SHERMAN, 1030 6th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

WANTED—50 farms immediately. 50 customers from the East have arrived and are ready to buy farms. What have you for sale.

O. W. BROWN, 415 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

F. H. Trimble, a student at Morningside college, Sioux City, has sailed for China, where he will teach Chinese boys' American handicraft.

Mr. Trimble's work is to be entirely new in the missionary field in China. He will introduce and take charge of an industrial department at the Boys' Theological school at Hing-Wa. The main lines of work will be cotton-weaving and the manufacture of rattan furniture. At the start employment will be given to fifty Chinese boys who will work their way through school. After the industrial work is well under way at Hing-Wa it is to be extended to many other schools in that part of the empire.

The Rev. Elis Jaffe of Pretoria, South Africa, is officiating at a Jewish synagogue in Baltimore at present, and may become permanent cantor of the congregation.

Professor Charles P. Neill, who has been appointed Commissioner of Labor by President Roosevelt, to succeed Carroll D. Wright, has been a resident of the capital for many years, and is popular on account of his identification with charity work.

Since a short time after the founding of the Catholic University he has occupied the chair of social and political economy in that institution. Professor Neill gained wide distinction as assistant recorder to the commission that arbitrated the differences between the anthracite coal operators and the striking miners.

CROUP THE MIDNIGHT TERROR.

What mother has not been frightened by that hard and characteristic cough that calls for prompt relief?

MELOLINE THE BABY'S FRIEND

One dose relieves instantly. Pleasant to take as candy. Saves lives.

For sale by your druggists.

STEWART & HOLMES DRUG CO., DISTRIBUTORS, SEATTLE, WASH.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

MAXIM GORKY, RUSSIAN NOVELIST AND REVOLUTIONIST.

Maxim Gorky, a leading novelist of Russia, is one of the agitators who have incited the people to rise against the government.

Next to Tolstol, Russian officialdom regards Gorky as the most dangerous man in Russia, for his vivid pictures of Russian poverty and Muscovite misery have given to hundreds of thousands a conception of the Czar's country which they never had before. Gorky, through his realistic books, containing terribly truthful pictures of Russian life, has become the most formidable contemporary opponent of Russian tyranny and misgovernment. The rulers of Russia would like to banish him to Siberia if they dared, but, like Tolstol, Gorky has become too great a man to be molested without exciting the lively indignation of the entire civilized world. Most of his books are prohibited in Russia, but millions of copies are smuggled into the country from abroad and read with double pleasure on account of their prohibition.

Gorky is still a young man, and has



MAXIM GORKY.

every prospect of rising to the loftiest heights of literature if his revolutionary ideas do not send him to the gallows or to Siberia.

Just before his arrest in connection with the recent uprising Gorky wrote as follows:

The bloody dawn of the day of freedom will be followed by more slaughter, but in the end the people will triumph.

The people carried their faith in the "Little Father" up to the Xera gate.

In one volley the soldiers of the Czar destroyed the power of his name.

Every widow and every orphan that was made has a voice that will pronounce the end of absolutism in Russia.

Instead of suppressing by terror they have aroused a spirit that will never die until the old order of things is forever buried.

January 22 will be a date in the history of the world's progress that will never be forgotten.

Iron as Food for Hens. An Italian authority finds that when hens are fed on food containing a large percentage of iron the eggs also reveal the presence of iron in the very digestible form of albuminate. Such eggs exert a tonic effect on persons who eat them. The case illustrates the fact that all eggs are not alike by any means, and that, according to the food fed, they may vary greatly in dietetic value and effect.

Plant Industry Busy. Since the bureau of plant industry was organized three years ago it has been necessary to increase its force nearly 50 per cent, and it now employs 500 workers, 60 per cent of whom are engaged in scientific investigation, and its application to the farm, the orchard, and the garden.

Living in Crowded Quarters. Hicks—I dropped around to see the Fitz Klooses in their new flat last night, but I couldn't get in.

Wicks—Not at home, eh?

Hicks—Yes, they were all at home; that was the trouble.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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Corn Puffs.

To the contents of one can of corn, add separately the beaten yolks and whites of four eggs and mix gently; add a little salt and cayenne pepper and just enough flour to mix well. Drop in spoonfuls into a buttered frying pan and fry. Serve very hot.

Squash Pie.

One and one-half cupfuls of squash, two cupfuls of boiled milk, with butter the size of a walnut melted in it, four eggs beaten slightly, one cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of extract of almond. This makes two pies baked on deep plates.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Pico's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

Geronimo, the noted Apache chief, has learned to read, and can write his name. He is exceedingly proud of his accomplishments.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

John L. Griffiths, to whose care the late President Harrison left his private papers, has discovered among the latter an intimate history of the general's administration, written by himself.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nerve aches after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$3 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 607 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

John and Maurice Reid, brothers, work a farm together near Waterbury, Conn., but have not spoken to each other in ten years.

FEMALE DISEASES and disorders of every nature successfully treated. Also secluded home for ladies before and during confinement. Consult lady physician, free, in person or by mail. Confidential. Paris-New York Medical Institute, Office, D. Eastbrook Bldg., 1213 1/2 Second Ave., Corner Union. P. O. Box 816, Seattle, Wash.

William Cornell Greene is not only the "copper king" of Mexico, but owns several million acres of land in that country and Arizona as well.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Prof. William P. Trent has finished a volume furnishing a select anthology of the writings of southern authors from earliest times to the present.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

In every sensational court trial you will hear that "most of the spectators are women."

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALTER & TEAR, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. LINDSEY & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold by druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dr. Charles A. Eastman, the educated Sioux who married Elaine Goodale, known as a poetess, has finished a series of animal stories.

Earliest Green Onions. The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., always have something new, something valuable. This year they offer among their new money making vegetables, an Earliest Green Eating Onion. It is a winner. Mr. Farmer and Gardener!

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Plant Industry Busy. Since the bureau of plant industry was organized three years ago it has been necessary to increase its force nearly 50 per cent, and it now employs 500 workers, 60 per cent of whom are engaged in scientific investigation, and its application to the farm, the orchard, and the garden.

Living in Crowded Quarters. Hicks—I dropped around to see the Fitz Klooses in their new flat last night, but I couldn't get in.

HAD CATARRH THIRTY YEARS

Congressman Gives Praise to Pe-ru-na for His Recovery.



EX-CONGRESSMAN MEKISON, OF OHIO

Hon. David Meekison, Napoleon, Ohio, ex-member of Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth Congresses, writes:

"I have used several bottles of Peru-na and I feel greatly benefitted thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."

Hon. David Meekison began his political career by serving four consecutive terms as Mayor of the town in which he lives.

He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the state.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of this rising statesman.

Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp, was his only unconquered foe.

For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy.

At last Peru-na came to the rescue, and he dictated the above letter to Dr. Hartman as the result.

Hon. Samuel H. Mitchell, 1 Baldwin Place, Brighton, Mass., member of Council and House of Representatives for Ward 25, Boston, writes:

"I have never before found a medicine which would break up a cold so readily as Peru-na, and it is also effective in curing catarrh."

"I began using Peru-na and in a few weeks the catarrh had vanished."

The future influence of the American woman at home and abroad: At home, I hold it can not change. What ever it has been so far, such it will be in the future. It rests on American Imperialism; that is, on the very life principle of the American commonwealth. The American woman has long succeeded in building up, chiefly through her own exertions. The sociological unit in France is the family, as in England it is the individual. In America this unit will, as heretofore, continue to be of a commercial or political character. The woman does not enter into its composition. Hence women in America will be neither the subjects nor the inspiration of great male poets or artists. On the other hand, the coming great American poet or artist will be a woman. Much as prophecies are to be dreaded, I do not hesitate to risk this prediction. It will be poetry of a new flavor. It will cause new shivers of poetic delight. It will be as original in poetry as Chopin was in music. It will be appreciated in Europe more than in America. But the main social institutions of America will suffer no change.

Lastly, the future influence of the American woman abroad is a vanishing quantity. Continental Europe is the very reverse of America, in that it is not, and never will be, imperialized. Continental European women, therefore, being organic parts of their respective countries, firmly control the chief arteries of social life in Europe, and mere lady visitors from America can no more affect continental Europe than can Europeans visiting the Orient alter oriental customs. In England, on the other hand, American women change first themselves, then their English husbands.—Success Magazine.

A Soft Answer. "Ah, well," said a sour-natured spinster to the wife of the only man who had ever wooed her, and whom she had thrown over, "your husband only proposed to you out of revenge because I rejected him!"

"Quite so!" the other retorted. "But he always says revenge has proved so sweet that he can never feel anything but gratitude to you!"

The Coarse Critic. "Scraps says he always does his best writing on an empty stomach."

"H'm," answered the coarse critic. "It reads more like an empty head."—Washington Star.

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Neglected Colds Lead to Catarrh—Neglected Catarrh Becomes Chronic.

The fact that catarrh will continue to afflict one person for thirty years shows how chronic the disease really is. When catarrh has once fastened itself upon the human system, it shows a disposition to remain.

Catarrh is not self-curative nor self-eliminative. It continues as long as it is allowed to remain.

Catarrh is naturally a chronic disease and continues to grow worse, not better.

For thirty years Cong. Meekison had catarrh, and yet he experienced a cure by the use of Peru-na.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1905.

Some of the "wise men of the east" have about as much practical sense and idea of this country that they are assisting in making laws to control, as a Berkshire shoat has of Sunday or a holiday. Take, for instance, Senator Platt of Connecticut, who opposed the Alaska delegate bill, giving as his reason for opposing the measure, that "it might be an opening wedge to the ultimate admission of a state," and he does "not believe that statehood should ever be granted to outlying possessions of the United States." What does this solon mean by "outlying possessions?" If he will take his map and study it, he will find that Alaska, that is knocking for admission into the compact that forms the great American Union, is a trifle further away than several of the states, it is not in the sense that he would convey, an "outlying possession," and is as much entitled to due recognition as were Oregon, Washington and other sections that have been given statehood. The excuses of some of the statesmen who are opposing legislation for Alaska, are but flimsy pretenses of men who should have minds broad enough to consider the welfare of a citizenship in whose veins courses as pure American blood as can be found on the continent. If it is the disposition of the American law-makers to hold the narrow views that Alaskans are entitled to no higher consideration than a lot of Filipinos, serfs and imbeciles, for God sake let them turn us loose and we believe that it will not take us long to demonstrate to some of those "great" men that Alaskans are capable of self-government in its highest sense.

Town election for seven councilmen and a school board of three occurs one week from next Tuesday—April 4th, and a nominating convention to select material for these offices will be held Friday evening, 24th. To select these officers is a matter in which every citizen who has the welfare of the town at heart should interest himself or herself. Those who have served the town in both capacities the past two years, have performed well and faithfully their duties, and owing to their management, after making many needed improvements and paying necessary running expenses, leave in the treasury something like \$4,000, so that we are now assured of having a good public school building constructed without in the least burdening the town. And what has been true of the council may also be said of the school board, through whose able efforts and judicious management we have had good schools the past two years. Those who follow in the footsteps of our present officials and continue the work so well begun should be of our best citizens, and there is but one way to get them, and that is by turning out and nominating and then electing them. It is not only the right, but it is the duty of every citizen to assist in this.

Those Alaska eagles came to the front again, nationally, at the inauguration of the President. The Frelinghuysen Lancers, an old political organization of Newark, N. J., carried one of the birds in the procession, and it was largely commented upon by the press. The SENTINEL is overly proud of those eagles. While they are Alaska birds, the idea of capturing them was born in the brain of a Wrangell man; they were caught at Wrangell, prepared by a Wrangell taxidermist and mounted of Wrangell yellow cedar shields cut out at the Wrangell sawmill and painted by a Wrangell artist, the staffs were made, carved and painted by a Wrangell Indian and a stalwart republican of Wrangell carried them east. Is any Wrangellite to be blamed for feeling proud whenever he sees those birds mentioned? Well we guess not!

Be sure and register by March 31st at 4 o'clock p. m.

Wise Words Well Spoken.

At President Roosevelt's inauguration March 4th, here is what he said:

My FELLOW CITIZENS:—No people on earth have more cause to be thankful than ours, and this is said reverently, and in no spirit of boastfulness in our own strength, but with gratitude to the Giver of Good who has blessed us with the conditions which have enabled us to achieve so large a measure of well being and of happiness. To us as a people it has been granted to lay the foundations of our national life in a new continent. We are the heirs of the age, and yet we have had to pay few of the penalties which in old countries are exacted by the dead hand of a bygone civilization. We have not been obliged to fight for our existence against any alien race; and yet our life has called for the vigor and effort without which the manlier and harder virtues wither away. Under such conditions it would be our own fault if we failed; and the success which we have had in the past, the success which we confidently believe the future will bring should cause us no feeling of vainglory, but rather a deep and abiding realization of all which life has offered us; a full acknowledgement of responsibility which is ours; and a fixed determination to show that under a free government a mighty people can thrive best, alike as regards the things of the body and the things of the soul.

Much has been given to us, and much will be rightfully expected from us. We have duties to others and duties to ourselves; and we can shirk neither. We have become a great nation, forced by the fact of its greatness into relations with the other nations of the earth; and we must behave as becometh a people with such responsibilities. Toward all other nations, large and small, our attitude must be one of cordial and sincere friendship. We must show not only in our words but in our deeds that we are earnestly desirous of securing their good will by acting toward them in a spirit of just and generous recognition of all their rights. But justice and generosity in a nation, as in an individual, count most when shown not by the weak, but by the strong. While ever careful of wronging others we must be no less insistent that we are not wronged ourselves. We wish peace; but we wish the peace of justice, the peace of righteousness. We wish it because we think it is right and not because we are afraid. No weak nation that acts manfully and justly should ever have cause to fear us, and no strong power should ever be able to single us out as a subject for insolent aggression.

Our relations with other powers of the world are important; but still more important are our relations among ourselves. Such growth in wealth, in population, and in power as this nation has seen during the century and a quarter of its national life, is inevitably accompanied by a like growth in the problems which are ever before every nation that rises to greatness. Power invariably means both responsibility and danger. Our forefathers faced certain perils, the very existence of which it was impossible that they should foresee. Modern life is both complex and intense, and the tremendous changes wrought by the extraordinary industrial development of the last half century are felt in every fibre of our social and political being. Never before have men tried so vast and formidable an experiment as that of administering the affairs of a continent under the forms of a democratic republic. The conditions which have told for our marvelous material well being which have developed to a very high degree our energy, self-reliance and individual initiative, have also brought the care and anxiety inseparable from the accumulation of great wealth in industrial centers. Upon the success of our experiment much depends, not only as regards our own welfare, but as regards the welfare of mankind. If we fail, the cause of free self-government throughout the world will rock to its foundations; and therefore our responsibility is heavy to ourselves, to the world, as it is today and to the generations yet unborn. There is no good reason why we should fear the future, but there is every reason why we should face it seriously, neither hiding from ourselves the gravity of the problem before us nor fearing to approach these problems with the unbending, unflinching purpose to solve them aright.

Yet, after all, though the problems are new, though the tasks set before us differ from the tasks set before our fathers who founded and preserved this republic, the spirit in which these tasks must be undertaken and these problems faced, if our duty is to be well done, remains essentially unchanged. We know that self-government is difficult.

We know that no people needs such high traits of character as that people which seeks to govern its affairs aright through the freely expressed will of the freemen who compose it. But we have faith that we shall not prove false to the memories of the men of the mighty past. They did their work, they left us the splendid heritage we now enjoy. We in our turn have an assured confidence that we shall be able to leave this heritage unwasted and enlarged to our children and our children's children. To do so we must show, not merely in our crises, but in the every day affairs of life, the qualities of practical intelligence, of courage, of hardihood and endurance, and above all the power of devotion to a lofty ideal, which made the great men who founded this republic in the days of Washington, which made great the men who preserved this republic in the days of Abraham Lincoln.

Peat Industry Would Pay.

The Sitka Cablegram says that in an address delivered by Prof. C. C. Georgeson, that gentleman called attention to the vast deposits of Peat in Alaska, and says that some day it will create an industry that will make fortunes. The SENTINEL heartily endorses the opinion of Prof. Georgeson on that proposition, at least so far as this section of the district is concerned. Time and again the editor of this paper has asserted that the tract of land northeast of town known as "The Flats," is almost one continuous bed of Peat, and his opinion has been backed up by numerous men who have been familiar with sections that produced large quantities of this high-grade fuel.

Prof. Georgeson states that Alaska's Peat is of an excellent quality, and to illustrate the fact put into the stove some pieces that were obtained from the government farm near Sitka, and it burned readily and produced an intense heat. The bogs range in depth from forty to fifty feet. If what Prof. Georgeson says be true—and we have every reason to believe it—the probabilities are that the fuel question in Alaska will be revolutionized within the next few years and that Alaskans will cease to pay tribute to King Coal.

The SENTINEL would not presume to dictate, but it would mildly suggest that while that neat school house now under contemplation is being built, that it be prepared for heating from a furnace in the basement. The extra cost would be made up in fuel saved in a few months, and the heating would be much more satisfactory than by stoves, and everything could be kept so much neater and cleaner in the school room. Just a suggestion.

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